

LOOKS, LIKE FROCKS, MUST BE OLD-FASHIONED

MARJORIE BENTLEY.
Photograph by Count Jean de Strickow.

Actresses Cultivate Facial Expressions to Match Gowns of Earlier Period

JUST how readily the ladies of the stage can adapt themselves physically to the demands of fashion this collection of pictures will plainly show. Now it is in the mode to cultivate the dress of the latter days of the eighteenth century. It is smart, if one may use the word, to belong to that more or less limp period of *Lydia Latonish*. Frocks are old-fashioned in the sense that they are modelled on the styles of an earlier period. Cloaks and hats are just as much a reminder of certain good old days.

But it is not enough that the ladies of the stage should wear these smart frocks. They must express what the artists would call the feeling of them. They must look just as melting and womanly, just as precious, as the wearers of these odd styles did years ago. They must, in other words, physically look of the period of their dress. Just how well they accomplish all that the pictures will show. That they can accomplish it is a proof of their art.

It has been established to the satisfaction of certain well recognized authorities on the subject that nature follows art. So soon as art has pointed the newest way to beauty nature is likely to follow her. There are extremists who say that the red hair with the purple glow had never been seen on a living head until the artists had painted this purple glow several times on the heads of their models. Then, recognizing the superiority of the suggestion of art, nature followed along with some of those purple red heads which have been the delight ever since of all admirers of beauty in any form.

ANN
MURDOCK.MARGUERITE CALE.
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Even the Posture Has Changed; Woman's Attitude Is One of Studied Simplicity

that nature can, after all, be affected by art, even if one stop short of the ultimate conclusions of some of the extreme writers. No, the fashions of the day have gone back to an earlier period. The dress of young women recalls that of their grandmothers. There is little or nothing more about the young women of the day to suggest their grandmothers. They are far, far more advanced in all things than their ancestors ever were. But they must try to resemble them in some particular if they are going to wear the fashions which were created for their day and have only been revived for our own.

"I have observed," said a Fifth Avenue photographer, "that the women who pose for me in the modish gowns of the day involuntarily fall into an attitude expressive of the state of mind in which they ought to be when wearing the old-fashioned gowns which have again become the mode. The delicate slouch was the first difference of the young girl of the day to the style of dress she wore. That has been followed ever since, and now the young women of the day deliberately try to express by the expression of their faces, by their attitudes and by the whole feeling of their bodies when posing the spirit of the style of gown they are wearing."

"So we see to-day a kind of studied simplicity, a kind of early eighteenth century primes and prisms attitude in all the photographs taken now of the young women of the day wearing the dresses of their grandmothers. It is just a development of the inevitable disposition of woman-kind to adapt herself in every way to her environment. Then, in addition, it is very becoming."

BELLE STOREY.
Photograph by Count Jean de Strickow.

There are not lacking those who will say that the moonlight has deliberately cultivated a more mysterious and poetic turn since Cora painted, and the forests of Fontainebleau are more enigmatical and awe inspiring since Rousseau began to impart those qualities to them.

MARY NASH.
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What Turner put into Venice has existed there ever since, although such beauty was not a characteristic of the Bride of the Adriatic before his time. Perhaps, after all, nature does follow art. The photographs exhibited here may prove

FIRST TROOP OF BLIND BOY SCOUTS IN WORLD FORMED IN PHILADELPHIA

THE first blind Boy Scout troop in the world has just been organized in Philadelphia.

The boys have obtained their uniforms and were seen for the first time in public at a recent University of Pennsylvania football game at Franklin Field, where they electrified the spectators by marching on the grounds with all the precision of trained soldiers, afterward taking part in a drill that preceded the game.

At first it appeared to the amused spectators that the approaching troop was indulging in some novel marching manoeuvre, each boy holding to the front of the boy preceding him, but keeping perfect step and marching with head erect and shoulders squared. When the line of scouts came nearer to the stands, however, it was seen that every boy was totally blind, with the single exception of the leader, who could see sufficiently to guide the line. The boys were so trained that in the drill that followed, by counting their steps—so many to the right and so many to the left—they were able to take part with the other scouts without causing any break in the regularity of the evolutions.

But why should blind boys attend a football game? It will be asked. What interest can they have in a match which they cannot see? The answer is only another instance of the wonderful results of the present system of training the blind. The boys actually hear the game being played and follow the movements of the teams by sound.

The blind boys themselves play football and other games with all the ardor of youngsters with the normal number of senses, and are one coming into camp without knowing that the scouts were blind would have to look twice to be convinced of the difference between that camp and an ordinary scout headquarters. Play is wasted on these boys. They don't expect it and don't want it. They are perfectly able to take care of themselves and are as happy a bunch of youths as can be found in the Boy Scout movement.



THOUGH TOTALLY BLIND, THE LADS PLAY FOOTBALL, LEAPFROG AND OTHER BOYISH GAMES LIKE NORMAL YOUNGSTERS.

game at Franklin Field have been informed by some one who can see at which end of the field the opposing teams are lined up it is an easy matter for them to follow the progress of the ball by the sound when the signals are given or when the teams are urged on by the leaders. They can tell in whose territory the ball is, can detect a kick by the sound of the kicker's toe on the leather and can easily recognize a touchdown or any other score by the pandemonium that results. The educated faculties that enable the blind boys to enjoy a football game also serve them

in such unusual fields as Boy Scout outings. Every week end the troop, if the weather is sufficiently fine, goes into the country accompanied by the scout master for a camping session. There is no difference between the camp of a troop of blind Boy Scouts and that of other

scouts. The boys pitch their tents unaided, build their fires and enjoy themselves very much as other boys do. They gather wood, pawing around in the bushes for the right kind of material, cutting their own fuel and lighting the fire without assistance. They seem to know by

instinct how to protect themselves when setting fire to a heap of fuel and fanning it into a blaze. Judging their distance by the heat they work quickly and with assurance, their apparent recklessness, which makes the seeing spectator shudder at times, being merely caution trained to the limit.

In hiking through the country the blind boys do not pick out open and easy stretches of territory. On the contrary they seem to glory in travelling over rough ground and forcing their way through the most difficult obstacles. The fact that there is no pathway through a stretch of woodland makes no difference. They go straight ahead and when they come to a seemingly impenetrable obstruction they bend their elbows at an acute angle, place them in front of the face as a shield, and force their way through the bushes. One looks to see the boys emerge from a thorny thicket scratched and bleeding, but they seem to have a way peculiar to themselves of avoiding these troubles, and no one seems to be any the worse for a battle with brambles and undergrowth.

The boys are nimble enough in climbing trees and appear to have an almost uncanny wisdom in the matter of avoiding pitfalls such as water ways and crevices. They make nothing of small streams too wide to jump across. When one of these obstructs the line of hike the boys build a bridge and walk over dry shod. They cut the material from the adjacent timber and finish the bridge in a marvellously short time.

In camp the blind boys play leapfrog and other juvenile games with all the ardor of youngsters with the normal number of senses, and are one coming into camp without knowing that the scouts were blind would have to look twice to be convinced of the difference between that camp and an ordinary scout headquarters. Play is wasted on these boys. They don't expect it and don't want it. They are perfectly able to take care of themselves and are as happy a bunch of youths as can be found in the Boy Scout movement.